THINK SAFETY AND WORK SAFELY AT ALL TIMES!

The Textorian

ACCIDENTS SLOW PRODUCTION! DON'T LET THEM HAPPEN!

VOLUME XVI, NUMBER 28 | GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1943 | FOUR PAGES TODAY

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White Oak Community Club Met Monday Night

After The Business Session Mrs. Cothran Smith Spoke Of Work Among Soldiers

The regular monthly meeting of the White Oak Community Club was held at the welfare building, Monday night, June 19.

The room had on a gala atmosphere due to the bowls of lovely glads from R. L. Clapp's garden.

After a short business session, presided over by Mrs. J. E. Armfield, Mrs. Cothran Smith was introduced and spoke interestingly of the work among the soldiers, especially the work of a chaplain, Mrs. Smith, whose husband was pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Asheboro, lived with her husband at army camps in Mississippi before he went overseas as a chaplain, so she knows army life first hand. Her talk was interesting and instructive.

The hostesses, Miss Lillian Tilley, Mr. Frank Graves, Jr., R. C. Honeycutt and Mrs. Sherman Basinger, served an iced drink with cookies.

The August meeting will be a watermelon slicing (if there are any watermelons) at the home of Mrs. John Armfield.

Proximity Surgical Dressings Room News

Mrs. E. P. Talley of Fairview street and Mrs. Clyde Putman, were new members at the Proximity surgical dressings room on Monday night.

Others present were: Mrs. Lawrence Forreste, Mrs. Woodrow Inman, Mrs. Paul Holyfield, Mrs. Roy Carter, Mrs. A. S. Arnold, Mrs. J. D. Whitt, Mrs. J. T. Carruthers, Mrs. A. B. Caudle, Mrs. R. C. Goforth, Mrs. Gustav Ziprik, Mrs. J. D. Scott, Mrs. C. S. Beeker, Mrs. H. B. Ritter, Misses Pauline Smith, Millicent Maness, Frances Holman, Phoebe Richards and Mrs. T. Cobb.

ist Thursday night the following ed at the dressings room: Mrs. . D. Scott, Mrs. Jackson Caviness, Mrs. C. S. Beeker, A. B. Caudle, Mrs. J. T. Cobb, Mrs. A. B. Bass, Mrs. E. P. Talley.

Mrs. W. E. Joyner Gives Her Husband Birthday Dinner

Mrs. W. E. Joyner gave a birthday dinner in honor of her husband on his sixtieth birthday at his home on 20th street. Those present were: Mesdames Maude Guffey, Viola Gant, Carrie Johnson, Mary Guffey, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Council, Mr. and Mrs. Shiley Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Council, Miss Mary Guffey, Doris Joyner, Oneal Joyner, Jack Joyner, Coy Joyner, Arnold Huffman, Cora Lee Guffey, Gordon Guffey, Burley Guffey, James Johnson, and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Joyner.

White Oak Surgical Dressings Class Meets

There were nineteen workers at the surgical dressings class, Tuesday night. Four hundred and eighty-nine dressings were made.

Those present were: Mesdames G. Flintom, Lee Clapp, R. Horner, Ed Pickard, Horace and William Pennington, J. F. Starling, Estelle Blais, Winfield Lowe, Miss Agnes Mathew, Mrs. Hazel Owens, Mrs. Helen Powers, Miss Jewell Martin, Miss Phronie Blake, Mrs. Elmer Southern, Miss Louise and Marie Hester, Helen Burnside and Lillian Tilley.

President Frederick H. Mueller, of Grand Rapids Industries, Inc., is shown here with the "Skyfarer," which his organization will manufacture, marking the entry of Grand Rapids furniture makers into the field of complete airplane production. President Mueller, enthusiastic over prospects for the venture, asserts the plane is the safest plane in the air, easiest to fly and as simple to drive as an automobile, due to patented aerodynamic principles.

Problem Of Low Output Cost Solved By Our Industry, Blood Says

Research to Cut Distribution Expense Recommended by Subcommittee Chairman

Detroit, Mich., July 23—American industry's problem of keeping down costs to enable more people to buy more products has been met by manufacturers, but the cost of distribution is generally going up, declared Howard N. Blood, chairman of the Postwar Distribution subcommittee of the National Association of Manufacturers.

Mr. Blood spoke here at a Postwar conference, one of a nationwide series sponsored by the NAM. He said that according to latest studies, for every one man whom we put to making a thing, it takes two more in the distribution system to sell and service it. However, manufacturers have cut costs through mechanization and the displacement of men, "but you can't mechanize the distribution system."

Obstacles in Distribution

If we atttmpt to change the proportion of manpower devoted to services, he said, "we must give the public two choices; either to accept more services and less goods, as at present; or to demand more goods and less services."

In listing the obstacles found to be impeding free distribution, Mr. Blood, who is President of the Norge Division of the Borg-Warner Corporation, mentioned state barriers and cooperatives sponsored by the government. Of the latter he said. "No doubt this method of distributing goods has its place in the economic system, but not when it is given special government favors."

Nevertheless, he said, despite such barriers, "our distribution system, such as it was, operated effectively (if not efficiently) in getting goods to people and stimulating demand. The only thing that stopped us was a depression.

"That is where market analysis comes in. I believe, if enough industries are willing to spend the considerable sum necessary to support a continuous and comprehensive market analysis system, based on the market panel, we will know where we are going at any time."

The most important finding of his committte, Mr. Blood reported, was the discovery of the need and the value of market research. "We can keep production balanced against consumption only by knowing what the consumer wants and is able and willing to pay for at any moment; and what he is going to want over the period for which we must plan. And that is to be found only from one dependable source—a comprehensive panel of the consumers themselves."

"Skyfarer" Moves To Grand Rapids

The furniture industry has spotlighted itself in wartime and post-war airplane manufacture, with the acquisition of all patent licenses, finished planes, and parts inventories by Grand Rapids Industries, Inc., which will continue the manufacture of the "Skyfarer" airplane.

This organization, formed by 15 leading furniture makers, has had a taste of airplane and glider parts production, after convincing skeptical Army men that there is just as much precision craftsmanship entering into the manufacture of wooden aircraft.

Thousands of Army planes, in the skits the world over, have parts in them which have been turned out by Grand Rapids Industries, Inc. The Corporation's plants have three million square feet of floor space, and work is allocated to the members on the basis of facilities available, past experience and "know how". Both the president, Frederick H. Mueller, and vice-president, Charles M. Dindel, are private pilots.

The "skyfarer" plane embodies a simplified single unit control system, tricycle landing gear mounted in hydraulic shock-absorbing struts, wing flaps, and other patented aerodynamic priciples. The Civil Air Administration pronounced the ship "Incapable of spinning." It is declared to be unusually simple to fly, and very economical of operation.

Grand Rapids Industries, Inc., will engineer the unique safety and simplified control features of the "Skyfarer" for anticipated military use, and develop luxury features to produce the "Skyfarer" in volume, as the plane of the future for the average person. It will meet the demand for an inexpensive, fool-proof plane.

It was necessity more than anything else which was responsible for the organization of Grand Rapids Industries, Inc. The outbreak of the war found the major portion of the furniture industry's output the victim of priorities and production restrictions. Army officers who for 15 years had become entrenched in the belief that only metal planes had any part in the Air Forces, turned thumbs down on the insistence of the Grand Rapids manufacturers that laminated wood could be used at least for trainer planes, as it was being used in Canada.

The shortage of critical materials forced the Army to turn from aluminum and steel to wood. As there was no one plant capable of handling the huge contracts which the Army had to offer, the combined facilities and resources of these 15 leading furniture manufacturers came under one direction. Grand Rapids Industries, Inc., believes that the wooden plane is here to stay, and after this war the "Skyfarer" will be ready to meet the demand for private planes for the hundreds of men now in service with the Air Forces.

Washington Snapshots

by JAMES PRESTON

The 78th Congress which will reconvene on September 14, is taking its first real recess since the war broke out in Europe.

Meantime if any chaotic developments break out on the home front—any increases in the cost of living or any food shortages that occur before the fall term—the responsibility will rest solely with the White House, in the opinion of observers.

The Congressional concession on the subsidy issue, leaders emphasize, is only temporary—it ends January 1. When the legislators return in the fall they will attempt to work out a permanent Commodity Credit Corporation program and write statutory guides for any subsidy action.

Farm leaders contend that the administration's major goal in demanding huge subsidies and roll-back programs is not aimed primarily at inflation control—but to win 1944 votes. With the loss of the WPA, the NYA, the FSA, and other government aid programs which Congress has eliminated or curtailed, they say the subsidy and roll-back programs would serve as effective vote-getting substitutes for these agencies.

One aspect of the subsidy struggle has been the crystallizing in Congress of a determination to curtail the President's veto power and give a greater voice in the government to the legislature. A constitutional amendment which provides that a presidential veto may be overridden by a majority of both houses rather than two-thirds is being sponsored by Representative Hatton W. Sumners of Texas.

This amendment according to Mr. Sumners "would get the executive branch of the government back on its side of the fence and would remove a hurtful confusion of the allocation of governmental powers . . . The incorporation of this proposed amendment in the Constitution giving the Congress the power to make the law would definitely increase the possibility of procuring the redistribution of government powers now concentrated in Washington and the reestablishment of democracy in the country. The job has got to be tackled soon," he said.

In commenting on the growing abuse of the veto power by the executive branch of the government at the expense of Congress, Mr. Summers noted that from the administrations of President Washington to President Lincoln, a period of 76 years inclusive, there were only 43 bills vetoed by those sixteen presidents. But from March 1933 when Mr. Roosevelt assumed office, to June 26, 1943, there have been 592 vetoes!

In spite of its growing independence of the Chief Executive, Congress has been very cooperative in supplying record-breaking appropriations for the prosecution of the war. It has passed eighteen appropriation measures providing a total of $110,396,229,014 for the operation of the federal government. Including re-appropriations—unused money made available for the new fiscal year—the approximate total is $130,000,000,000.

"A" Gas Coupons Are Usable Now

Rules For C and B Coupons Announced By Local Board

Series A-5 gasoline ration coupons expired at midnight Wednesday night, according to E. D. Yost, chairman of the Guilford county war price and rationing board, and the series A-6 coupons became valid at 12:01 a. m. yesterday. They will remain valid for a period of four months, or until midnight, November 21.

At the same time Chairman Yost reminded dealers that they have only 10 days in which to (1) surrender accumulated A-5 coupons to their distributor in exchange for transfer of gasoline or to (2) surrender the coupons summarized on form OPA R-541 to the local rationing board, to be exchanged for inventory coupons.

At the present, Yost stated, the board is requiring all holders of C gasoline rations to file a new application in order to obtain their renewal ration. Specific attention was called to the fact that, as yet, this procedure is not being required of the holders of B rations.

Attention was likewise called to the fact that coffee ration stamp No. 21 expired at midnight Wednesday and that coffee stamp No. 22 will be good for one pound from July 22 through August 11.

Non-depositing retailers have until August 21 to use coffee stamp No. 21 with which to replenish their supply, and depositing retailers and wholesalers have until August 31 in which to deposit stamp No. 21 to their ration bank account.

The rationing board official further stated that blue stamps R, S and T may be used for processed foods from August 1 to Septem 7, inclusive, and that red stamps T, U, V and W may be used for meats and fats during the following periods:

Stamp T from July 25 to August 31; stamp U from August 1 to August 31; stamp V from August 8 to August 31; and stamp W from August 15 to August 31, all dates being inclusive.

REVOLUTION NEWS ITEMS

Mrs. Archie Burke the former Jane Rucyniske, of Oswego, New York, is visiting her father-in-law, Mr. A. A. Burke, 2204 Spruce street.

Rev. Baby Clinic

Elizabeth Carol Cox, of Poplar street, was a new member at Revolution Baby Clinic Wednesdya afternoon. Others present were: Elizabeth Faye Meadows, Rudolph Cox, II, Albert Phillips, Michael Strickland, Julia Sams, Jean Sams, Harlie Melton, Freddy Moore, Brenda Kay Apple, Mollie Lou Apple, Joseph Sams, Marian Rae Rogers, Juliaette Morgan, Nellie Jewell Kelly, Linda Faye Fulk, Robert Noah, Mary Sue Ward, Carolyn Ward, John Ward, Edward Cable, Harold Cable, Dickie Cable, Edith Cable, Sara Cable, Vaunzel Vickory, Jerry Wayne Gordon and Everette Mills, III.

RECENT ARRIVALS IN OUR MIDST

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Herring, 18th street, announce the birth of a son, David Larry, on July 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes Jordan, 1406 Hubbard street, Proximity, announce the birth of a daughter, Geroldine.

Whole Country Is Now Threatened By Shortage

Solution To Problems In East On Gas Shortage May Be Of Little Avail As New Problems Have Come Forward; Reasons Why Are Now Given

Washington, July 20—The Eastern oil transportation crisis has been licked, but now a shortage of gasoline itself looms to plague the whole country. The warning was issued by the Petroleum Industry War Council after Petroleum Administrator Harold L. Ickes had announced a program to equalize gasoline rationing in all states east of the Rocky Mountains.

The readjustment, meaning "some increase" in rations for the East and a decrease in the Middle West and Southwest, will probably be put into effect in the next month or two.

The oil industry through William R. Boyd, Jr., Chairman of its War Council, hastened to warn motorists against over-optimism from the Ickes statement, pointing out that "the overall supply of gasoline is now becoming critical because of the huge increasing military demands."

"Unfortunately," Mr. Boyd announced, "the virtual solution of our transportation problems coincides with an alarming situation with respect to total gasoline production."

Reason for Rationing

He said it was obvious that "very soon" gasoline must be rationed because of a shortage of gasoline itself.

The warning coincided with a protest from the American Automobile Association against power given 180,000 Office of Price Administration "snoopers" to investigate the ration documents of any motorist and seize any not issued in accordance with regulations.

"By giving all enforcement officials authority to inspect and 'receive the surrender' of ration documents, the OPA has in effect created a vast army of snoopers who are at liberty to hold up motorists at any time, under any circumstances," the AAA declared.

The OPA meanwhile made public new provisions allowing ration holders to use "B," "C," "E," and "R," gasoline coupons beyond the fixed period for which they were rationed. Provision was also made for issuing all "B" ration books for a fixed period, rather than on a "time-tailored" basis. "B" books outside the Eastern shortage area will be issued for three months; in the Eastern area for four months.

Extension of Coupons

However, coupons will not necessarily expire and become invalid at the end of this fixed period. Under the new amendment the coupons may continue to be used until a renewal of the ration has been obtained and is valid for use.

Previously, ration coupons could not be used after the date of their expiration and regulations required that coupons so invalidated be surrendered to War Price and Rationing Boards within five days after expiration.

The Eastern oil transportation crisis was pronounced solved this week when incoming supplies of petroleum on the East Coast reached levels equaling the peacetime normal volume.

This feat was accomplished by construction of pipelines, increased use of railroad tank cars and trucks, barges

(Continued on Page Four)

WHITE OAK LOCAL NEWS

Sgt. Ira Leonard left Wednesday night after a furlough at home. He goes back to Dalhart, Texas, where he is combat aerial engineer on a B17.

Lee Morphis has moved into the home on Water street vacated by Mrs. Mary Davidson and family. Mrs. Morphis is still at Guilford Sanatorium but improving steadily.

Mrs. J. B. McIntyre has returned from a month's stay in Norfolk, Va., with her brother and her family.

Miss Fannie Paul Ivey, Nurses Home is spending two weeks at New London with her family.

J. O. Wheeler is a patient at the Veterans hospital in Fayetteville.

John Lewey has returned from the University hospital at Charlottesville, Va., where he underwent an operation.

Archie McIntyre is attending the Training course of the State Guards at Ft. Bragg.

Mrs. Elsie Smith and Misses Helen and Jane Smith have returned from a week's stay at Myrtle Beach, S. C.

Mrs. Aaron Pinkleton (Ethel Guffey before her marriage) left yesterday for a visit with her husband, who is stationed at Scott Field, Ill.

Mrs. Isom Roberts and her mother, Mrs. J. F. Stevens, have returned from Greenville, S. C., where they spent a week with Pvt. Roberts, who is in camp there.

Mrs. Roy Foster, who was Doris Thigpen before her marriage, has returned from a three weeks' stay with he husband, who is with the armed forces in Florida.

Worth Murray, Camp Stewart, Ga., spent a few hours Sunday with Mrs. Murray and the baby.

John Stevens, 1509 14th street, who has been suffering from a heart ailment the past ten weeks, is improving very slowly at his home.

Misses Mary Lee and Pearl Marley, of Coleridge, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Southern.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Adams, of Spartanburg, S. C., spent Sunday with the W. A. Kegers' on 17th street.

Miss Bertha Lee and Cecil Southern have returned from a two weeks' visit with their grandmother, Mrs. W. A. Marley, of Coleridge.

Mrs. Garland Flintom spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Earl Trogdon.

Mrs. R. G. McPherson, of Durham, visited her mother, Mrs. R. L. Clapp, Monday.

Mrs. Myrtle Starling McNeil has gone to Fort Meyers, Fla., to be with her husband, who is in the air corps.

Sgt. Woodrow Blake has returned to Eglin Field, Fla., after a visit to his father, E. C. Blake, in Revolution.

Prox. Baby Clinic

Janice Faye Dunn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dunn, was a new member at the Proximity Baby Clinic on Wednesday afternoon. Other members present were: Bobby Jones, Mary Alice Robertson, Vernon Leon Phillips, William Howard Robertson, Harry Shaw McDonald, Yvonne Kincaid, Barry Lemons, Sherman Ray Ramsey, Robert Ramsey, Jr., Mary Ann Pegram, Larry Jordan, Clovis Ray Talton, Jr., Homer Franklin Mounce, Jr., Harry Lee Brazeale, David Blum, Robert Harold Webb, Herbert McElwaine, Jr., Larry Wayne Scruggs, Robert Ramsey, Delores Ramsey, Richard Lumley, Clarence E. Hilliard, Jr.

A special visitor at the Clinic was Janith Carol Lineberry.

Youth Fellowship League Has Picnic

The following members of the Youth Fellowship League of the Proximity Methodist church attended the picnic at Ritter's Lake: Lt. Bob Goforth, Miss Mary Sue Morehead, Misses Dorothy and Mary Goforth, Lois Jenkins, Joyce Melvin, Eunice Whitt and Messrs. Donald Melvin, Pete Marshburn, Johnnie Ammons, Connie Mack Smith and Marion Scruggs.

Final Rites Conducted For Walter Oakley

Funeral services for Walter Oakley, 66, were conducted last Sunday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock at Reedy Fork Baptist Church, with Rev. Langford in charge of the final rites. Interment followed in Green Hill cemetery.

Mr. Oakley died Friday night at the home of his brother, L. L. Oakley, of Route 1, Brown Summit.

You Can Hunt This Year – If You Can

Figuring that some hunters will have a shell or two at least this season, the board of directors of the state department of conservation and development in convention at Wilmington has revised hunting and fishing regulations and set state-wide dates for the fall hunting season.

Pender county was the first county where hunting has been set for all types of hunting. This permits hunting only on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday during open season.

State-wide hunting seasons, with the exception of certain counties, were established as follows:

Bear, October 1 to January 1; o'possum and raccoon, hunted with guns and dogs, October 15 to February 15; o'possum, mink, muskrat, hunted by trapping, November 15 to February 15; rabbit, quail and wild turkey, November 25 to February 10. Squirrel dates are October 15 to January 15, except in certain counties, and ruffled grouse November 15 to January 1st.

W. O. Baby Clinic

Those present at the regular Baby Clinic Wednesday were: Marion Murray, Burwell Cockman, Franklin Starling, Norma Apple, Mack Pearman, Douglas Evans, Bryan Thigpen, Susan Starling, Deana Hughes Staley, Ann Capps, Lewey Stevens, Nellie Mae Cox, Howard, Billie, Jimmie, Johnny and Shirley Capps, Floyd and Ann Myrick, Julia Brafford, Dorothy Leonard, Jean Redding, Elaine Rumley, Carl Gray, Jr., James Faust, Betty Lou Kirkman, Janice Vaughan, Delphine Hutchinson, Kelly and Charles Pinkleton, Tommie Michael, Norman Elder, Shirley Gibson, Ruth Ann Holder, Kay Maness, Allan Morton, Bonnie Faye Crowder and Irene Williams.

Proximity Community Club To Have Picnic

The Proximity Community Club will meet next Tuesday evening at the bungalow for the regular monthly meeting. The gathering will be purely a social one and everyone is asked to bring something for the picnic supper which will be served at 6:30 o'clock.

Not only members but all the ladies in the community are invited to come.

Cone Y.M.C.A. Stay-At-Home Camp Ends It's Final Period

The final period of the Cone Memorial YMCA stay-at-home camp is almost over, but the fun the boys had will be remembered for a long time to come. The Proximity period with fifty-three boys enrolled was a record itself. The last stay-at-home camp held at Proximity in 1938 had only thirty boys on the rolls, so this year of 53 makes a new record.

Starting off with flag raising and going through setting up exercises, morning worship, craft periods, bible study, play periods and then swim period was a lot of fun for all of those boys enrolled. The Bible Study under the personal leadership of Rev. J. H. Smith of the Eller Memorial Baptist church was something the boys will gain many blessings from hearing. They were interested and showed their interest by their questions and answers. The craft work of model airplanes led by Herman Stone, Totem Poles led by Eugene Bryson; Bead work led by Eugene Stone; Woodcraft led by Dick Elkins, all came in for their share in making the stay-at-home camp a great one. Swim periods under Pete Marshburn and Game periods were equally well enjoyed and the boys had four hours of fun and instruction at the camp.

The following boys were enrolled at the camp: Allen Andrews, Mitchell Andrews, Donald Baynes, Jimmy Barnes, Van Berckman, Billy Bellow, Bobby Bellow, Raymond Bellow, Howard Bellow, Jimmy Brady, Buck Butler, Buddy Bryant, Jack Bryant, Herbert Carter, Charles Greer, Billy Jo Greer, Donald Greer, Tony Jones, Buck Jones, Bobby Johnson, Douglas Kincaid, Jimmy Kincaid, H. N. Lemons, Donald Maness, Jack Morris, Coy Murchison, Johnny McDonald, Jimmy McQueen, Larry Newnam, Herman Overman, Billy Patterson, Harry Patterson, Charles Roberts, Percy Roberts, Bryant Royster, Wade Russell, Tommy Russell, Herbert Smith, Roy Smith, Ronald Smtih Wadell Solomon, Howard Stanley, Clifton Stanley, Archie Stanley, Bobby Tate, Bernard Thomas, Dick Watkins, Brady Yarborough, Jimmy Warren, Johnny Lane, Buddy Lane, Johnny Ammons, Donald Smith.

Religious director was Rev. J. H. Smith; Camp director was C.L.Peters; Assistant director, Pete Marshburn; Counselors were Dick Elkins, Eugene Stone, Eugene Bryson, Herman Stone; Buglar, Wayne Cates.

The boys baseball leagues will resume play next week now that the stay-at-home camp is over.

Plan Vacations Carefully To Avoid The Travel Headaches

With automobile transportation at a minimum because of gasoline and tire rationing—and a pleasure driving ban in the Eastern shortage area—and with trains crowded to more than capacity on many lines, this year's vacationers are urged to weigh their plans carefully before setting out for the family's favorite vacation resort.

The Office of Price Administration ...xed its regulations to provide for ... round-trip to a resort in the East...n shortage area after July 15, provided the motorist has saved up enough A coupons and gets a written authorization from his ration board. Vacation travel by automobile is permitted in the other parts of the country without the special authorization; provided, of course, the motorist has the necessary A coupons. B and C coupons issued for occupational travel are not valid for vacation trips.

The Office of Defense Transportation has urged those who can to take their vacations in the fall.

Other admonitions to this year's travelers are:

Travel light. One piece of luggage large enough to hold everything is better than several smaller ones.

Take the vacation at one time and in one place. ODT frowns on vacation travel that requires more than one round trip on the train and certainly gasoline rationing does not permit side trips.

Plan for mid-week train travel. All transportation is crowded with military and business travel on week-ends.

Go as short a distance from home as possible. This will give weary war workers more time for enjoying their leave, and will ease the strain on transportation.

Avoid overnight trips, for the same reasons.

Take a box lunch. Even if your train or bus trip is not planned to extend over a meal hour, it's wise to have sandwiches or fruit with you. Trains and buses often run late. Dining cars are overtaxed.

And be sure to allow yourself enough time for last minute transportation changes. Start early enough in the day so that if the planned connection is missed, a later one can be made.

THE TEXTORIAN

Published every week except during Summer Vacation week and Christmas week
H. M. LEONARD - - - - - - - - - - MANAGER

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No communication of any sort or description, whether news or expressions of opinion upon any topic, will be published unless accompanied by real name of writer. The name will not be published unless consent is given.

PROXIMITY PROX. PRINT WORKS — CONE MILLS — WHITE OAK REVOLUTION

Greensboro, North Carolina, Friday, July 23, 1943

Each Is Making A Record

A popular war-time song, which has had something to say about Johnny getting a zero, offers the stimulation for our editorial this week. During this war, "zero" has taken on a new meaning and has been elevated from the rank of yard bird or a failure to the rank of great accomplishment in the eyes of the American fighters operating in the Pacific battle zone.

"Zero" should take on a like exalted significance to the thousands of employees in war plants when applied to unnecessary absences from their jobs.

With the shooting down of every Jap zero, the war is brought closer to a successful conclusion. With every day of work accomplished in essential industry, the war is likewise brought nearer to an end.

We regret that we find it necessary to continue to harp upon the effects of absenteeism, but when we realize that unnecessary absenteeism is greatly curtailing the effectiveness of our armed forces we cannot refrain from continuously pointing out to our readers the importance of every man and woman reporting to work if they are physically able to do so, provided of course, impelling personal reasons, such as death in the family do not keep them away. The War Department has been concerned with the drop in production during the past two months. They fear the American people have become over-optimistic. Secretary of Navy Knox only this week spoke feelingly about the situation.

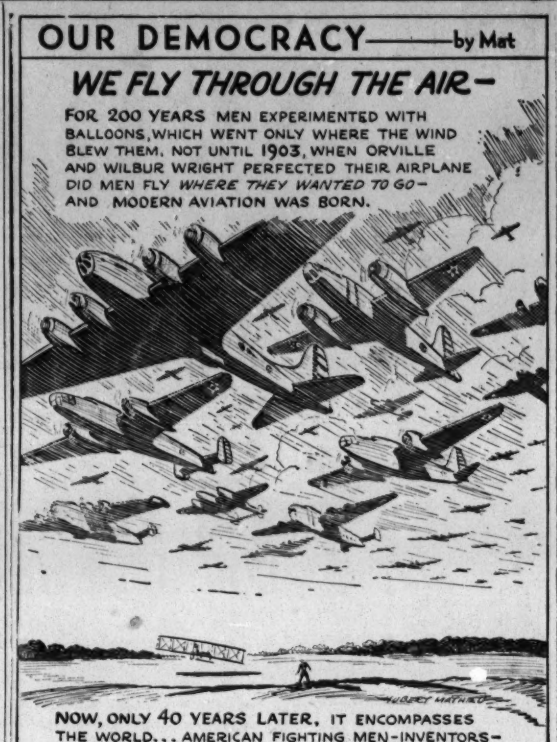
Yes, we will win the war, of course. But should we pay a higher price in the blood of our boys for victory than is necessary? If we, connected with industry, do not furnish adequate supplies and equipment to our armed forces, the war will go on longer, and more and more boys will be wounded and killed. Our failure here in Greensboro to produce at the greatest possible capacity may appear to have no direct connection with what happens on the various battle fronts, but those who know tell us that our failure here in Greensboro might mean that some of our own boys may fail to return to their homes and friends. We, at these mills, furnish cloth for battle uniforms and various other vital uses of our armed forces. Our military leaders, we are thankful to say, do not want to send our boys into battle unless they are properly equipped, but our military leaders cannot wave magic wands and produce the necessary equipment for our boys to fight most effectively with a minimum risk to themselves. It is our job, those of us in industry, to furnish those supplies. We, therefore, fail in our important duty, our important war assignment, if we are absent without leave or away from our job when not necessary. It is common knowledge that there are too many absences without justifiable reasons in these industries, as well as other industries throughout the nation. We do not have late authoritative statistics, but from the information we have been able to gather, the absentee record in this country is probably worse than such records in other nations involved in this war. We regret to note that our local records are not such that we would care to write about them to our local boys who are daily risking their lives.

In the Army and Navy, service records have very significant meanings. Among the offenses which are marked on all service records are AWOL's. When a boy in the armed service is absent without leave, an entry is made on his service record. That record stays there permanently. When honorable discharges are issued, notations in regard to AWOL's are made on those important documents. There is a reason for that.

In evaluating the important various phases of the war effort, we have been repeatedly told that producing supplies and equipment for the war is as important as the actual fighting. Certainly then, absences without justifiable reasons, or AWOL's, in making war material are as bad as are unjustifiable absences among our armed forces. Of course, one might point out extreme cases or an unusual incident in which a failure of a soldier, sailor or marine to show up for assigned duty would lead to immediate disastrous results, and from such examples we might conclude that the performance of expected duty on the battle front is of far greater importance. On the other hand, we point out that productive inefficiency in this country, caused by absences without justifiable reasons, can make it impossible for many members of our armed forces to show up properly prepared at critical times to perform vital jobs. The failure to perform such jobs, through no fault of the armed forces, is just as serious and just as disastrous as a failure of the armed forces to perform their vital jobs through faults of their own.

Each individual in war industry is making a record just as each member of the armed forces is making a record. Soldiers, sailors and marines want their honorable discharges to have written on them "No AWOL's". We, who are producing for them, certainly should strive for as good a record. Therefore, let us give serious thought to the situation. Let us all conscientiously consider the effects of unjustifiable absences on the war effort and on our own records. Let us make up our minds to get a "zero" when inexcusable absence records are compiled. Let us be sure that no AWOL's are checked against us.

OUR DEMOCRACY——by Mat


WE FLY THROUGH THE AIR—
FOR 200 YEARS MEN EXPERIMENTED WITH BALLOONS, WHICH WENT ONLY WHERE THE WIND BLEW THEM. NOT UNTIL 1903, WHEN ORVILLE AND WILBUR WRIGHT PERFECTED THEIR AIRPLANE DID MEN FLY WHERE THEY WANTED TO GO— AND MODERN AVIATION WAS BORN.
NOW, ONLY 40 YEARS LATER, IT ENCOMPASSES THE WORLD... AMERICAN FIGHTING MEN-INVENTORS-MECHANICS—ARE TUNED TO THE AIR....NEW GOALS OF ACHIEVEMENT ARE SET AND PASSED WITH EVER ACCELERATING SPEED.. AMERICAN TRANSPORT PLANES CARRY MILLIONS OF POUNDS OF CARGO OVER HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF MILES OF LAND AND SEA... AMERICAN BOMBERS AND FIGHTERS STRIKE WITH TERRIFIC FORCE ON EVERY FRONT.
AMERICAN INGENUITY IS KEYED TO THE JOB— ITS IMMEDIATE OBJECT A MIGHTY DRIVE—
IN AN AIR-LINE TO VICTORY.
HUBERT MATHIEU

Polish Sailors

MEN OF POLAND'S NAVY find time during their hours off watch to train their ship's mascots. *Fil*, the black kitten, seems more at home before the camera than his young play-mate, *Burek*. Although Poland's navy represents but nine per cent of United Nations fleets affiliated with the United States and British navies her officers and men have won the highest number of decorations awarded by the British to Allied naval men—11 Distinguished Service Orders, 11 Distinguished Service Crosses, 15 Distinguished Service Medals.

SPEAKING OF HEALTH

By DR. VICTOR G. HEISER
Medical Consultant Nation Association of Manufacturers

Plant Poisoning

Summer is here, and with the change in season comes the desire to get into the open country. But there are some penalties the unwary may face, among them being exposed to plant poisoning of the skin. There are many such poisonous plants, chiefly poison ivy, poison sumac, poison oak, poison vine, primrose and smartweed. Some of us can be exposed to contact with any or all of these plants and suffer no ill results. Others exhibit varying degrees of susceptibility. Then again, some persons seem to be immune for a time, only to be affected by exposure at another time. It all seems so changing, so haphazard, but the fellow who is affected by poison ivy, for instance, quickly learns there is no doubt in his case.

Prevention

The most sensible thing to do, of course, is to learn to identify the plants which usually cause these skin affections. This need of learning applies particularly to city dwellers who often know the country only as they see it from a train or automobile window, or from a hotel porch. Once the three-leaf poison ivy plant can be identified and hands are kept off, little concern need be felt. There are the few highly susceptible people who seem to get an itch even when walking through a field. For most of us, a bit of common sense will help us and so prevent an unpleasant time. Just as most all poisonous substances, leave them where they are. Keep hands off.

There are some, however, who cannot follow this advice to its logical conclusion. Perhaps they live in the country and the nature of their occupation is such that they cannot fully avoid some exposure. For them the wearing of proper gloves should be of considerable help. Many who work in the fields often develop an immunity to these plant poisonings and can go about their daily tasks with no restriction. For them, the problem solves itself.

For those who expose themselves and are not known to be immune, the removal of the deposited plant poison as soon as possible after exposure is the first step. This can be done by scrubbing with strong or laundry soap and water away from the exposed parts, that is, from the elbows or wrists down. This should be followed by a wash with alcohol or gasoline (not leaded). A full bath with soap and hot water is also desirable, plus a complete change in clothing. Such clothing as has been contaminated by contact should not be worn again until washed.

GET IT WHERE THEY HAVE IT!
REVOLUTION DRUG CO.
Phone 5530
Corner Vine and Ninth Streets
Ralph J. Sykes C. G. Stevens
Proprietors

Reading & Writing

by Edwin Seaver & Robin McKown

Back in 1940, an American news correspondent named Carroll Alcott, broadcasting from the international settlement in Shanghai, used to begin his program with the words: "This broadcast is brought to you by courtesy of the Bakerite company, Shanghai's leading bakers and makers of better bread. The jam tonight is by the courtesy of Mr. Suzuki and the Japanese Army."

Interrupting his radio program was just one phase of the persecutions Alcott endured from the Japanese during his fifteen years in the Far East. He had too much curiosity about what was going on and too much willingness to make known what he found out to suit the warlords of the Land of the Rising Sun. They tried every means they could think of to make him go home—and when they failed they even attempted abduction and assassination. For many months he went around in a bullet-proof vest and with an armed guard. He tells his amazing story in "My War With Japan".

The first lesson Alcott learned about Japanese ethics was taught him by a Japanese bootmaker in Manila, from whom he had ordered a pair of shoes. They were to have broad toes, rubber heels, and the color was to be tan. A few days later the bootmaker brought him a pair of black shoes with pointed toes, insisted that was what the newspaperman had ordered and refused to take them back. Alcott responded with a tongue-lashing in which he accused him of being, among other things, a liar. The bootmaker departed from his habitual immobility at that and retorted, "It is no lie to speak improper to white man." Immediately, as though he regretted this outspokenness, he became silent. But in that remark, Alcott believes he got the key to why the Japanese deal so openly in prevarications and the game of double cross without feeling any shame or guilt.

UNITED NATIONS FACTS

FIRST JAP ATTACK
ON THE U.S. NAVY WAS NEARLY 4 YEARS BEFORE PEARL HARBOR WHEN THE U.S.S. PANAY WAS BOMBED IN CHINA ON THE YANGTZE RIVER, DECEMBER 12, 1937.... REMEMBER?
TO CONTINUE TO FIGHT AGAINST THE JAP, 4-0 MILLION CHINESE HAVE TREKKED OVER 1,000 MILES WESTWARD, CARRYING WITH THEM 452 FACTORIES, MORE THAN 100,000 TONS OF SALVAGED MACHINERY, SCORES OF SCHOOLS, BANKS, PUBLISHING HOUSES!

The full story of the bombing of Tokyo—"Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo," by Captain Ted W. Lawson, the gallant lad who lost his leg on this expendition, is to be one of the Book-of-the-Month selections for August. Along with this exciting story, the Club is also sending its members Origins of the American Revolution," by John C. Miller, a book which one outstanding American historian calls "the best ever written on the American Revolution."

* * *

In "What You Should Know About Spies and Saboteurs," Will Irwin and T. M. Johnson advise the layman to inform the F.B.I. or Army and Navy Intelligence of any reasonable suspicion of sabotage or spy activity. They also offer suggestions as to what does and does not constitute a reasonable suspicion. Among the hysterical notes which have reached official headquarters from well meaning civilians was one which reported that Japanese disguised as salmon were swimming up the Columbia River. Another asserted that German spies were communicating with one another through water faucets.

ELIMINATION OF STEEL springs in furniture saves 30,000 tons of steel annually.

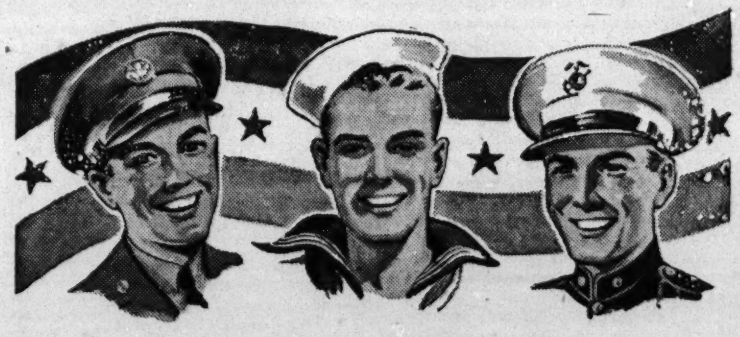
COTTON FIBERS, IMPREGNATED to make them durable, are now used to manufacture house screens.

Men's and Ladies' Haircuts 40c
Children's Haircuts ... 35c
Guilford Barber Shop
(R. R. Burgess, owner)
117 East Sycamore Street

Permanent Waves .... $1 up
Shampoo and Finger Waves 25up
KING'S BEAUTY SCHOOL
229 S. ELM — DIAL 2-1372

TO CHECK MALARIA IN 7 DAYS take 666
Liquid for Malarial Symptoms.

TASTE-TEST WINNER
FROM COAST TO COAST
ROYAL CROWN COLA
2 full glasses 5¢



HOME ON FURLOUGH? IF SO, WE WANT YOUR PICTURE!

Textorian Started Individual Column For Service Men Home On Leave

Do you have a boy home on furlough? If you have, or if you know of one, we'd like to have his picture in the Textorian.

Of the more than 900 boys in service from our communities some of them are back with us each week on furlough. We'd like to have their picture so that we can run this column each week.

Pictures will be made in the photographic department of the employment office at Revolution at any time it is convenient for one of our boys home on furlough to drop by.

The cooperation of parents and friends in letting the boys know of this service mens column will be appreciated.

Let Our Boys Know! Let's Run His Picture When He Is Home!

Mosquito Boat With Powerful Punch

U. S. Navy Photograph

Guarding the Panama Canal, this PT Boat can sink 'em, or blow 'em up. On the lookout for hostile submarines, the U. S. Navy mosquito boat skims through Caribbean waters patrolling for enemy marauders.

It takes $145,000 of our money in War Bonds to build this boat for our vital protection. *U. S. Treasury Department*

Low Cost Haul-Away Homes Will Be Available After War

It won't be long now, when if you don't like the old neighborhood you will not have to go hunting around for another house. You can just take the old place with you.

Most of the people who now live in mobile houses are not going anywhere in particular. They are the war workers who live near industrial plants, and these houses for one and two families are being used to alleviate housing shortages near industrial plants. Already there are over 500 of these two-family units set up near one large bomber factory in Detroit.

In addition utility units have been developed which may be transferred to other locations when the need for housing in a particular community has ended. These consist of bath and toilet, laundry, and office units. They are designed to accommodate from thirty-five families to an entire community.

Other houses, still in the experimental stage, will have five rooms, bath, and reception hall. These homes, equipped with folding wings, ceilings, and floors, are so compact that they can be hauled over the highways by truck trailers.

Available now only to war industries and the National Housing Agency, mobile houses in the post-war era will probably be widely used.

With people buying the haul-away homes at low cost we face a new era of neighbor relations. One never knows when he'll wake up and find his neighbor, who has been borrowing his rake, his hoe, his lawnmowers, and who owes him money besides, has up and left in the night—and his house with him!

Order Coal And Oil Now To Avoid Winted Crisis

The Office of Price Administration has issued a reminder to occupants of oil heated homes in the 33 states and the District of Columbia where there is fuel oil rationing to get their applications for next Winter's oil allotments in early. The applications have been mailed out to all who had oil rations last Winter, and although they are being returned to ration boards in fairly speedy order, many pesons have failed to file the application for their coupons. Delay on the part of the homemaker in returning the filled out form to OPA may mean a delay on the part of ration boards. Neglect now may mean inconvenience later, OPA has warned.

While last year's heating period system will be continued in a modified form, OPA arranged to make a large part of the coupons valid on July 1 so that those with storage facilities may stock up early, relieving strain on transportation later. All are advised, however, to use up any coupons remaining from last Winter first. These are valid to October 1.

Coal users are also urged by the government to order early. The nation's 1943 requirements for soft coal are the largest in history. For anthracite, 1943 requirements are 5 million tons more than 1942 production.

Whether you use oil or coal, your dealer may not be able to fill your order as soon as you place it. But one of the most vital factors in next Winter's fuel supply picture—coal or oil—is consumer cooperation.

Molly Pitcher's Great Great Granddaughter Carries On For Liberty

Carlisle, Pa., July 23—Lucy Hays, 22, a typical American girl, has no desire to fire a cannon as did her ancestor Molly Pitcher six generations ago at the Battle of Monmouth but as a war worker she has the fervent patriotism of her famous forbear. She's proud of the national honor given Molly Pitcher on August 4th when a Molly Pitcher Tag Day will marks the sale of War Bonds and Stamps.

Lucy, despite her youth, is a supervisor at a war plant that turns out more radio crystals for use in airplanes, tanks and "walkie-talkies" than any other firm in the country. She has been at her job steadily for more than two years without a single day of absence. And each week she invests regularly in War Bonds.

"I'd hate to think that Molly's great, great granddaughter is not doing her bit to lick the Axis," declares Lucy. "I'm sure Molly would hate Hitler, Mussolini and Tojo as much as I do were she here today. I expect to keep on working just as long as I am needed."

The pretty war worker knows the Revolutionary War record of Molly Pitcher by heart and likes to think of her as the country's first WAAC.

"Washington, you know, made her a sergeant by brevet after the Battle of Monmouth," said Lucy. "She was put on government pay, too."

The Battle of Monmouth, which sealed the colonists' fight for independence was waged on a sizzling midsummer day in 1778. Molly Pitcher, born Mary Ludwig, but called Molly by all who knew her, had followed her soldier husband, John Hays, to war. Mary, or Molly, ignored the rattle of musketry to carry water in a pitcher from a nearby well to the thirsty soldiers and when her husband, a gunner, fell wounded at his cannon Molly took his place.

She's buried here in her native town beneath a striking monument erected by a grateful state.

Wartime Tomato Canning Simple

Don't worry if you can't get a pressure cooker to can the tomatoes growing in your Victory Garden. The Department of Agriculture home economists advise "Don't use a pressure canner for tomatoes. The high temperature of steam under pressure overcooks tomatoes and robs them of their fresh tart flavor and bright red color." Tomatoes are one of the cherished crops this year in almost every home garden.

For first-time gardeners and others who are not experienced canners, the Department has a new folder, "Wartime Canning of Fruits and Vegetables." For canning tomatoes, and fruits, it recommends the hot-pack method and a boiling water bath. For nonacid vegetables such as corn, peas, and beans, it recommends a pressure canner since safe processing of these foods requires a temperature of at least 240 degrees F, and temperature above 212 degress F can be obtained in reasonable time only by holding steam under pressure.

Oven canning has these disadvantages says the Department of Agriculture: "Juice bubbles out or steams away; peaches and pears are likely to darken —For the vegetables that need high heat to kill bacteria, oven canning is not safe. Even though the oven goes to 250 degrees F, or higher, food inside the glass jars stays at about boiling point." Nor do the home economists recommend the so-called open kettle method of canning as bacteria may get into the food when it is transferred from kettle to jar. Free copies of "Wartime Canning of Fruits and Vegetables" are available from the Office of Information, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D.C.

COTTON AND WOOD PULP are being utilized to make cellulose sponges which absorb 20 times their own weight in water and still float.

See Here, Private Hargrove!

by Marion Hargrove

W.N.U. SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Private Hargrove tells of the physical exam, the first few days of army, how he was outfitted with his uniform, and how on the sixth day he received his first KP duty. He is classified as a semi-skilled cook.

CHAPTER II

A soldier stuck his head through the door of our new dormitory and gave a sharp whistle. "Nine o'clock!" he yelled. "Lights out and no more noise! Go to sleep!"

"It has been, withal, a very busy day," I said to Piel, who was buried with his hay fever in the next bunk.

"It sure withal has," he said. "What a day! What a place! What a life! With my eyes wide open I'm dreaming!"

"It's been a little hellish out today," I agreed, "although it could have been worse. We actually saw a corporal and he didn't cuss us. We have eaten Army food twice, and, except for the haphazard way the pineapple was thrown toward the peas, it wasn't horrifying."

"I am broken and bleeding," moaned Piel. "Classification tests, typing tests, medical examinations. I think I walked eighteen miles through those medical examinations. It's a good thing this is July. I would have frozen in my treks with all that walking and exposure. Nothing I had on, except a thin little iodine number on my chest."

"Funny thing about the medical examination," a voice broke in from down the line. "Before you get it, you're afraid you'll pass. When you go through the examinations, you're afraid you won't."

"I noticed that," I said. "I don't have any special hankering for a soldier's life, but I thought when I was going through the hoops this morning that this would be a helluva time for them to back out."

"The little fellow who slept down at the end got sent back," said a loud whisper from across the room. "One of his legs was shorter than the other. He's a lucky dog."

"I'll bet he doesn't think so," said Piel. "At this stage of the game I'm glad it was him instead of me."

A dark form showed itself in the doorway. "I told you guys to shaddap and go to sleep. Do it!"

A respectful silence filled the room for three minutes.

"Look at me," said Piel. "Won't the folks in Atlanta be proud when they get my letter! Me, Melvin Piel, I'm a perfect physical specimen."

Big Jim Hart, the football star whom I had known in high school, spoke up. "Don't go Hollywood about it, Piel. Just remember, Hargrove's a perfect specimen too. And just two weeks ago, when we were waiting out in front of the armory for the draft board examiners to get there, he had one foot in the grave."

"And the other foot?"

"That's the one he keeps in his mouth."

"Yessis," said Piel, "the Army makes men."

The discussion was interrupted by the reappearance of the soldier. "If youse blankety-blanked little dash-dashes don't shut your cuss-cuss yaps and get the blankety-blank to sleep, I'm gonna come back up here and make yez scrub the whole blankety-blanked dash-dash cuss-cuss floor with ha blankety-blank toothbrush. Now shaddap!"

So we quietly went to sleep.

This morning we took the Oath. One of the boys was telling me later that when his brother was inducted in Alabama, there was a tough old sergeant who was having an awful time keeping the men quiet. "Gentlemen," he would beseech them, "Quiet, please! They were quiet during the administration of the Oath, after which they burst forth again.

The old sergeant, his face beaming sweetly, purred: "You are now members of the Army of the United States. Now, damn it, SHUT UP."

* * *

This morning—our first morning in the Recruit Reception Center — began when we finished breakfast and started cleaning up our squadroom. A gray-haired, fatherly old private, who swore that he had been demoted from master sergeant four times, lined us up in front of the barracks and took us to the dispensary.

If the line in front of the mess hall dwindled as rapidly as the one at the dispensary, life would have loveliness to sell above its private consumption stock. First you're fifteen feet from the door, then (whiff) you're inside. Then you're standing between two orderlies and the show is on.

The one on my left scratched my arm and applied the smallpox virus. The only thing that kept me from keeling over was the hypodermic needle loaded with typhoid germs, which propped up my right arm.

From the dispensary we went to a huge warehouse of a building by the railroad tracks. The place looked like Goldenberg's Basement on a busy day. A score of fitters measured necks, waists, inseams, heads, and feet.

My shoe size, the clerk yelled down the line, was ten and a half.

"I beg your pardon," I prompted, "I wear a size nine."

"Forgive me," he said, a trifle weary, "the expression is 'I wore a size nine.' These shoes are to walk in, not to make you look like Cinderella. You say size nine; your foot says ten and a half."

We filed down a long counter, picking up our allotted khaki and denims, barrack bags and raincoats, mess kits and tent halves. Then we were led into a large room, where we laid aside the vestments of civil life and donned our new garments.

While I stood there, wondering what I was supposed to do next, an attendant caught me from the rear and strapped to my shoulders what felt like the Old Man of the Mountain after forty days.

"Straighten up, soldier," the attendant said, "and git off the floor. That's nothing but a full field pack, such as you will tote many miles before you leave this man's army. Now I want you to walk over to that ramp and over it. That's just to see if your shoes are comfortable."

"With these Oregon boots and this burden of misery," I told him firmly, "I couldn't even walk over to the thing. As for climbing over it, not even an alpenstock, a burro train, and two St. Bernard dogs complete with brandy could get me over it."

There was something in his quiet, steady answering glance that reassured me. I went over the ramp in short order. On the double, I think the Army calls it.

From there we went to the theater, where we were given intelligence tests, and to the classification office, where we were interviewed by patient and considerate corporals.

"And what did you do in civil life?" my corporal asked me.

"I was feature editor of the Charlotte News."

"And just what sort of work did you do, Private Hargrove? Just give me a brief idea."

Seven minutes later, I had finished answering that question.

"Let's just put down here, 'Editorial worker.'" He sighed compassionately. "And what did you do before all that?"

I told him. I brought in the publicity work, the soda-jerking, the theater ushering, and the printer's deviling.

"Private Hargrove," he said, "the army is just what you have needed to ease the burdens of your existence. Look no farther, Private Hargrove, you have found a home."

* * *

This was a lovely morning. We began at daybreak and devoted all the time until noon to enjoying the beauties of nature. We had a drill sergeant to point them out to us. We marched a full twenty miles without leaving the drill field. Lunch, needless to say, was delicious.

We fell into bed, after lunch, determined to spend the afternoon in dreamland. Two minutes later, that infernal whistle blew. Melvin Piel, guardhouse-lawyer for Company A, explained it all on the way downstairs. We were going to be assigned to our permanent stations.

I fell in and a corpal led us off down the street. I could feel the California palm trees fanning my face. We stopped at Barracks 17 and the corporal led us inside.

"Do we go to California, corporal?" I asked.

"Naah," he said.

"Where do we go?" I asked him, a little disappointed.

"To the garbage rack," he said, "Double quick." He thumbed Johnny Lisk and me to the back of the barracks.

At the garbage rack we found three extremely fragrant garbage cans. Outside, we found more. Lisk and I, citizen-soldiers, stared at them. The overcheerful private to whom we were assigned told us, "When you finish cleaning those, I want to be able to see my face in them!"

"There's no accounting for tastes," Lisk whispered. Nevertheless, we cleaned them and polished them and left them spick and span.

"Now take 'em outside and paint 'em," said the private. "White. Git the black paint and paint 'HQCORRC' on both sides of all of them!"

"This is summer," I suggested. "Wouldn't something pastel look better?"

The sun was affecting the private. "I think you're right," he said. So we painted them cream and lettered them in brilliant orange.

All afternoon, in a blistering sun, we painted garbage cans. The other Charlotte boys waved to us as they passed on their way to the ball park. Happy voices floated to us from the post exchange. The supper hour neared.

The straw-boss private woke up, yawned and went away, telling us what would happen if we did likewise. He returned soon in a truck. He motioned peremptorily to us and we loaded the cans into the truck. Away we went to headquarters company—and painted more garbage cans. It was definitely suppertime by now.

"Now can we go home, Private Dooley, sir?" asked Lisk. I looked at Lisk every time the blindness left me, and I could see the boy was tired.

The private sighed wearily. "Git in the truck," he said. Away we went back to our street. We stopped in front of our barracks and Private Dooley dismounted. "The truck driver," he said, "would appreciate it if your boys would go and help him wash the truck."

We sat in the back of the truck and watched the mess hall fade away behind us. Two, three, four miles we left it behind us. We had to wait ten minutes before we could get the wash-pit. It took us fifteen minutes to wash the truck. By the time we got back to the mess hall, we were too tired to eat. But we ate.

On the way to our barracks we met Yardbird Fred McPhail, neat and cool, on his way to the recreation hall.

(Continued on Page Four)

Molly Pitcher Day Thruout Nation To Tag Bond Buyers

Washington, D. C., July 23—Wednesday, August 4, is National Molly Pitcher Day, when the lapels of the nation will be decorated with Molly Pitcher tags for each purchase of War Stamps and Bonds.

"Fill the Pitcher with Bonds and Stamps" is the tag slogan chosen by Miss Harriet Elliot, Associate Field Director of the Women's Section of the Treasury War Savings Staff, who will direct the drive.

"Molly Pitcher day honors the plucky heroine of the Revolutionary war who carried her pitcher of well-water, back and forth under the blazing sun, to the men on the battlefield of Monmouth," said Miss Elliott stating the keynote of the day.

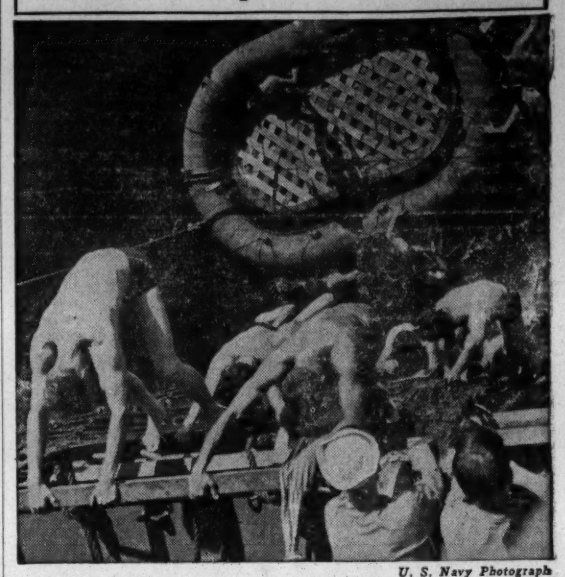
"The Molly Pitcher of 1943 brings the same spirit of aid to her fighters, as she fills her water pitcher throughout the day with the proceeds from Stamp and Bond sales."

Every denomination of War Stamps, and each application for a Bond will rate a tag. Bond applications can be mailed to the address designated in each locality.

Five hundred thousand members of the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion and members of the Independent Food Distributions Council, form the nucetus of volunteers, together with local club groups and other women's organizations.

In towns that serve as rural shopping centers, Molly Pitcher Day will be Saturday, the 7th, in order to accommodate out-of-town shoppers.

"Abandon Ship" in Record Time

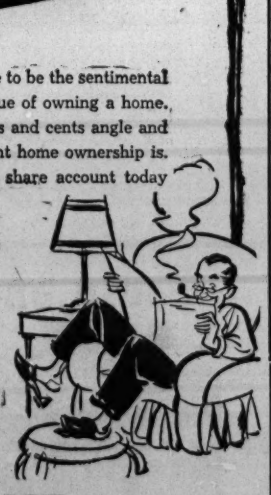


U. S. Navy Photograph

Time is precious when sailors abandon ship. U. S. Navy crews practice climbing down cargo nets to life rafts, competing for the fastest records. Their speed can save lives. Speed and preparedness save lives whether in drills or War Bond buying. The War Bonds are up to us. *U. S. Treasury Department*

HOME SWEET HOME

You don't have to be the sentimental type to appreciate the value of owning a home. Look at it from the dollars and cents angle and see what a good investment home ownership is. By opening your savings share account today and adding to it regularly, when the war is over you'll have a substantial down payment for a home of your own. Funds saved here earn a consistent, worthwhile return that helps your account grow. Open your Home Building Account today.



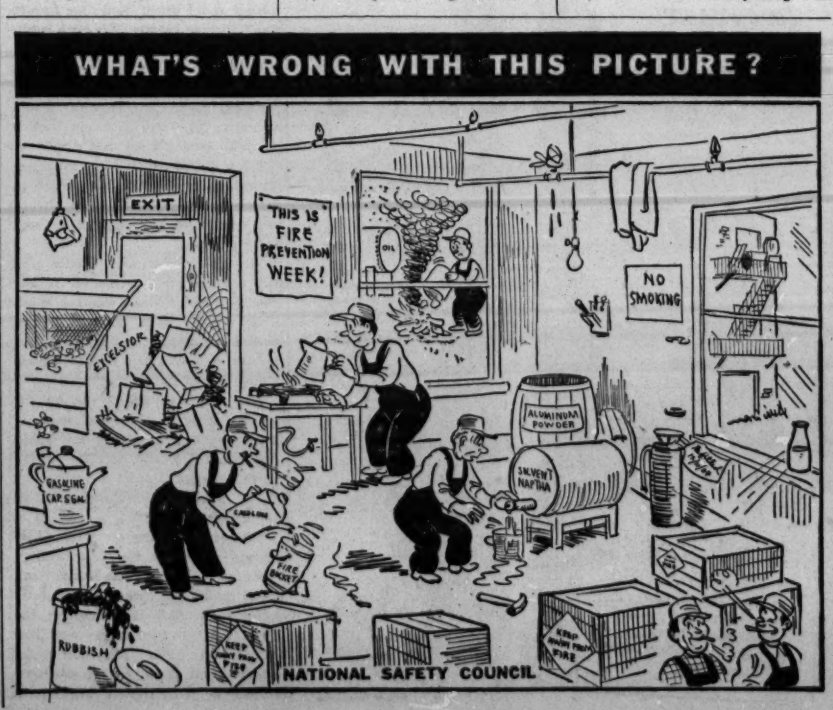
HOME
Federal Savings & Loan
• ASSOCIATION •

JOS. J. STONE, President — GEO. E. WALSTON, Sec.-Treas.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

BUY WAR BONDS FROM THIS ASSOCIATION

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?



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LUXURY FURS LOW PRICED
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Select Your Coat This Week-End . . .

TAKE THE SUMMER TO PAY FOR IT!

Thrilling New

FUR COATS $129

Just imagine! A genuine grey or brown China Mink Coney or a Sealine dyed Coney at this low price! Here is the luxurious fur coat you'll want this Winter . . . and your choice to get it now! Come in, make your selection and we'll gladly store it for you until Fall. Sizes 12 to 20. New 1943 styles all satin interlined! Select yours today!

Advance Showing
Of Fine All Virgin Wool

FALL COATS

• New Wrap Coats! • Reefers! Boxies!
• The "Boy's" Coats! • Newest Colors!

ON OUR BUDGET LAY-A-WAY PLAN $22.50

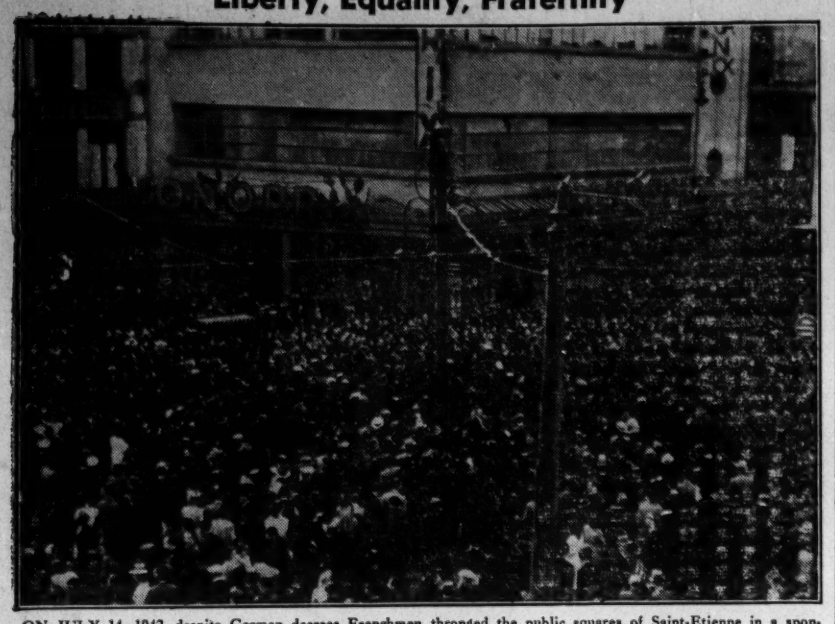
This year . . . have that thrilling Fall coat you want NOW! Choose it here from our large selections and values! Stunning new Fall coats in all new 1943 styles! Boxies, Reefers, "Boy's" coats . . . and in grand new colors! Also tweeds and Camel Hairs. Colors: Brown, Blues, Blacks, Greys, Tans! Come early for best selections. Choose yours, and use our popular Lay-A-Way Plan! We'll gladly hold it for you until wanted this Fall.

BUY IT NOW! — PAY FOR IT GRADUALLY!

BANK'S
CLOTHING COMPANY

325 South Elm Street — Phone 4802

Liberty, Equality, Fraternity



ON JULY 14, 1942, despite German decrees Frenchmen thronged the public squares of Saint-Etienne in a spontaneous demonstration for France's historic independence day, heralding a wave of resistance which has reached into every corner of their country. Today, men of every class and political bent — conservatives, liberals, radicals, Catholics, Protestants and Jews who have rallied to Gen. Charles De Gaulle and are now under the leadership of the French Committee of National Liberation in Algiers — prepare for the coming of the United Nations and wait for the rising that will make the words *Liberty, Equality, Fraternity* real again.

The Merchant Marines In "Total War"

In spite of the fact that Allied victory over the Nazi U-boat wolf pack appears to have been substantially achieved in the Battle of the Atlantic, the United States will go steadily ahead building the greatest "bridge of ships" in history, the U. S. Maritime Commission has assured workers in the shipbuilding industry, which is expected to produce a new record total of 2,000 Victory vessels in 1943.

This emphatic advantage over Nazi submarines and airplanes has been made possible, officials of the Commission stressed, not only by the approximately 700,000 U. S. workers directly employed in shipyards, but by other thousands of skilled craftsmen all over America, producing manifold types of auxiliary marine equipment, from food concentrates to bilge pumps and camouflage paint, from rubber life-preserving equipment to signalling mirrors and sulfadiazine tannic acid jelly for burns.

U. S. shipyard workers turned out 168 cargo vessels in June alone (two freighters were built in U. S. yards from 1922 to 1937), totalling 1,676,000 dead-weight tons—with production of 20 million dead-weight tons scheduled as a total for 1943. No estimate, however, can be made of the vast extra, non-shipping equipment necessitated by the current tonnage program, of which President Roosevelt has said, "We are building more ships and building them faster than any nation has ever produced them in all history."

As good news for American workers helping to produce these ships and equipment, the marine commission pointed to Prime Minister Churchill's recent statements to the effect that the U. S., Great Britain and Canada in June turned out 7 to 10 times more shipping than was lost in enemy action, and that "June was the best month we have ever known in the 46 of the war." But maritime officials also warned: it must be remembered that the very nature of the supply task, with escorted and unescorted ships strung out all along Allied communication lines, makes the merchant marine the most steadily exposed of all front-line services. Its casualty lists on a percentage basis of the numbers serving in each, have consistently run ahead of either Army, Navy or Air Forces. Protective techniques and U. S. made life-saving equipment have steadily been improved but casualties still, up to the present, run about 6 percent of those engaged, in dead or missing from enemy action. True-life accounts of individual heroism among merchant seamen rival those of the great sea stories of history, with 32 seamen to date having been awarded the Merchant Marine Distinguished Service Medal, and with many other honors pending.

Heroes Of The Merchant Marine

As examples of the steady courage of thousands of seamen who are carrying supplies and equipment to troops abroad, maritime officials cite such cases as those of Knute Knutsen, boatswain, who was torpedoed four times and despite his wooden leg, returned to sea before Greenland waters claimed him; or the case of the crew of the Nathaniel Greene who kept to line of duty while a wave of Nazi torpedo bombers sank ten ships on all sides of their vessel in five minutes' time.

Maritime men also pointed to the officers and seamen of the Syros, who organized their own gun crew, taught themselves gunnery out of a book, and with eight 30.3 anti-aircraft guns fought off 10 Heinkel bombers for 18 hours without losing convoy speed; or the case of Maximo Murphy who saved 21 shipmates by skillful manipulation of a small boat, an 18-hour excursion through uncharted jungle, and clever persuasion of natives to help him bring his men back to safety. There is also the case of the seaman who yelled, out of a clear sky while the chief officer was taking soundings to see if his vessel was tight after torpedo attack: "Let's take this damn thing to Russia!"

It is men like these among the 75,000 personnel of the merchant marine, it was pointed out, who make possible the delivery of 10 measurement tons of equipment for every individual soldier America has stationed overseas, on fronts as widely separated as New Guinea, North Africa, Ice, Sicily and the Solomons—plus the one to one and a half tons of supplies which every soldier must continue to receive during each additional month he remains overseas. In the case of a motorized unit, such as a tank division, at least 100 tons of equipment per man must be transported to a landing point for the combat area before he can go into action against the entmy. To the end of manning the new Liberty ships and tanks, sea-going tugs and ore carriers which are being sent down the ways in shipyards from Portland, Me., to Jacksonville, Fla., from Superior, Wis., to Richmond, Calif., approximately 65,000 additional merchant seamen will be in training during 1943.

On the Job Seven Days a Week

If money counted most, every farmer would abandon the farm for higher wages and shorter hours in war industry. But because farmers know that the production of food is as vital in war as the manufacture of guns, they are sticking to their posts.

The same attitude is taken by members of the Hanes organization. Funeral service is essential to civilian morale, and our staff believes it to be their duty to stay on the job, and to give the best possible service to those in need of it.

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Mote Cloth

by Picker

Point rationing is easy nowadays. You simply point to what you want, and the grocer says you can't have it.

* *

Any man will naturally hesitate to question his wife's judgment when he remembers whom she marrited.

* *

Satan: What are you laughing at?
Junior Devil: I just locked a woman in a room with a thousand hats and no mirrors.

* *

A Southerner once dictated a letter in which he rejected an insurance policy because the applicant had a heart murmur. Transcribed by a Northern girl who hadn't learned to decipher the lilting lingo of the land of Margaret Mitchell, the insurance was denied because policy seeker "had a hot mamma".

* *

"I don't know how you got that lipstick on you while flying, but I certainly don't believe your story about gremlins."

* *

"You sold me a car two weeks ago."
"Yes, sir."
"Tell me again all you said about it then. I'm getting discouraged."

* *

Hitler, inspecting his troops, asked one soldier: "What would be your last wish if a Russian bomb fell near you?"

The soldier replied: "I would wish that my beloved Fuehrer could be at my side."

* *

Mr. Ginsburg had been complaining of insomnia. "Even counting sheep is no good," he sighed to his partner in the clothing business.

"It is only good if you count up to 10,000," replied his partner. "Try that tonight."

But the next morning Mr. Ginsburg was still complaining.

"I did not sleep a wink," he said. "I counted the 10,000 sheep, I sheared 'em, combed the wool, had it spun into cloth, made into suits, took 'em to the city, and lost $300 on the deal. I didn't sleep a wink."

* *

Cashier — I'm afraid I'm not as pretty as I used to be.

Boss—What makes you say that?

Cashier — The men have started counting their change.

* *

Guide: "This castle has stood for over 600 years. Not a stone has been touched, nothing altered, nothing replaced."

Visitor: "Um! They must have the same landlord as we have."

Threatened By Shortage Whole Country Is Now

(Continued from Page One)

towed on inland waterways, and oil drums loaded on freight cars.

Even before Texas oil began flowing this week through the "big inch" pipeline now completed all the way to the East Coast, the East was getting 1,000,000 barrels of oil a day by tank car. A year and a half ago, less than 70,000 barrels a day were being delivered by this means of transportation.

Count on Withdrawals

Because of the over-all shortage of supplies, the East cannot make use of all the new transportation facilities without taking some oil away from the Midwest and Southwest.

These are the reasons Mr. Boyd gave for this over-all shortage:

1. Failure of the Government to meet the continuing unanimous requests of the oil industry and the Petroleum Administrator for an increase in the price of crude oil.

2. Material and manpower difficulties, particularly affecting the drilling of oil wells.

3. The necessity for manufacturing fuel oil in preference to gasoline, to meet the minimum needs of home owners, war plants and the oil-fueled Merchant Marine and Navy.

4. The tremendous military demand for petroleum, which because of censorship has not been revealed to the oil industry, and already, exclusively of huge amounts of aviation gasoline and lubricants, is equivalent to about 25 per cent of the total current production of crude oil in the United States. This demand has an even greater effect because the manufacturer of special war products, particularly aviation gasoline, requires a disproportionate amount of the capacity for the manufacture of motor gasoline."—The Christian Science Monitor.

Car Owners Cited For Failing To Buy Stickers

The office of Charles H. Robertson, collector of internal revenue, reported Wednesday that approximately 8,000 car owners in North Carolina have been cited for failure to display their federal auto stickes and warned that stiffer measure of enforcement will be used.

To date, deputy collectors have been lenient in their enforcement of the federal regulation that stickers be displayed on all cars July 1 and thereafter. Owners of cars found on the streets or highways without the federal stickers have been issued citations to appear in the local deputy collector's office where they were called upon to purchase the sticker or produce evidence of purchase.

Some few car owners have refused to buy the stickers and the proper penalty will be inflicted upon these persons, the office stated. Penalty is a $25 fine or 30 days in jail or both.

The office of internal revenue has been conducting in various parts of the state since July 1 drives to enforce purcase of the stickers. This drive will continue, it was stated by the office.

To date, approximately 2,000 citations have been issued in Guilford county. More than 3,500 stickers were sold in Winston-Salem between July 1 and July 15 as result of the drive there. In Alamance county more than 1,700 citations were issued and in Halifax county 700 stickers were purchased within two days because of citations issued by deputy collectors. Seventy-two car owners were picked up in Cumberland county in one day.

Proximity Locals

Miss Betty Lou Bryant spent the week end at Carolina Beach.

Rigdon Scruggs of Summit avenue is spending some time with his uncle and aunt in Washington, D. C.

Johnnie Scott, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Scott, is spending some time with his aunt in Miami, Fla.

Pvt. Artis Everhart and Connie Mack Smith, third class petty officer with the U. S. Navy spent part of the week with relatives here.

Mrs. Paul Holyfield has returned from Mississippi where she spent a week with her husband who is stationed there.

Mr. Raymond Kincaid has returned from Ridgecrest, where he spent a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Patterson spent the past week end with relatives in Siler City.

Mr. and Mrs. Cletus Andrews and sons, Charles and Mitchell, have returned from Carolina Beach, where they spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Rob Langley.

Mrs. Steve Collins and Mrs. Bill Byrd of Kannapolis are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Collins on Arkwright avenue.

Mrs. Roxie James and Miss Lana Fay James spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Parker in Winston Salem.

Miss Betty Sue James is spending some time in Detroit, Mich., as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Kemp.

The many friends of Mr. R. B. Shropshire will be glad to learn that he is improving after an operation at St. Leo's hospital.

Ray Stanley, U. S. Navy, is spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stanley on Vine street.

Bob Craver, with the U. S. Marines and stationed at New River, spent the week end with his parent, Mr. M. L. Craver.

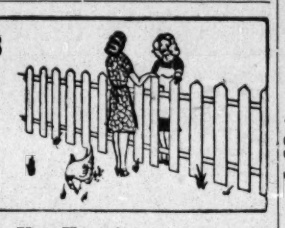
Corp. Zollie Nichols has returned to Virginia after spending several days with his mother.

Nancy Curtis has returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Curtis on Maple street, after a critical illness at St. Leo's hospital. She is allowed to have visitors.

Capt. and Mrs. Darnell Whitt and son, Darnell, Jr., and Miss Katherine Pittman of Raleigh, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Whitt.

THIS BUSINESS OF Living

BY SUSAN THAYER



We're at War, You Know!

I say the telegraph boy stop at the house next door this morning and my heart seemed to stand still. Could it be a message about Johnnie, somewhere in Africa? Johnnie, whom I'd watched grow up and go off to college where he was studying to become an architect? He left all that two days after Pearl Harbor to join the Air Force. A fine idea, I thought, because I'd seen Johnnie coax his old jalopy to go long after it belonged on the scrap heap. Like so many American boys of his generation he had a way with engines and machines, and he proved to be a "born" pilot.

There was no sign from the house next door for several hours after the telegram was delivered. But when Johnnie's father finally appeared, there was a new droop to his shoulders, and I knew it had happened. Johnnie was gone. He'd paid the greatest price a man can pay for our freedom—while men in Washington were still playing politics and men in strategic war industries were refusing to work until they were given more pay! Johnnie—and thousands like him were gone and more are going every day while women hunt up "black markets" and boast of their purchases to their friends and men figure out ways to get more than their allotment of gasoline!

I wonder, do most people realize we are at war—total war? Because no bombs have fallen on our cities can't we understand that we're in this fight as much as the people of Britain or Russia or China where they've heard the whine of dive bombing and known the fear of impending invasion?

Soon the casualty lists will grow longer. Many more of those grim telegrams are going to be delivered. More shoulders are going to sag. Then, perhaps, we'll begin to understand and get to work in earnest. Then perhaps any man or woman with a job related to the war will be ashamed to strike and will refuse to take a day off now and then just for fun. Then perhaps we'll refuse to buy at black markets or cheat just a little on our gasoline allowance.

Meanwhile the war is at a critical stage. It needs our work, our self denial, our undivided attention. Why wait until our hearts are breaking to give our war industry and our armed forces the loyalty they need now!

SEE HERE, Private Hargrove

(Continued from Page Three)

"Good news, soldiers," said Yardbird McPhail. "We don't have to drill tomorrow."

We halted and sighed blissfully.

"No, sir," said McPhail. "They can't lay a hand on us from sunup until sundown. The whole barracks is on kitchen duty all day."

* * *

It was through no fault of mine that I was a kitchen policeman on my sixth day. The whole barracks got the grind. And it was duty, not punishment.

It was all very simple, this KP business. All you have to do is to get up an hour earlier, serve the food, and keep the mess hall clean.

After we served breakfast, I found a very easy job in the dining hall, where life is much pinker than it is in the kitchen. A quartet was formed and we were singing "Home on the Range." A corporal passed by just as I hit a sour note. He put the broom into my left hand, the mop into my right. . .

There was a citizen-soldier from Kannapolis to help me clean the cooks' barracks. For a time it was awful. We tried to concentrate on the floor while a news broadcaster almost tore up the radio trying to decide whether we were to be in the Army ten years or twenty.

We finished the job in an extremely short time to impress the corporal. This, we found later, is a serious tactical blunder and a discredit to the ethics of goldbricking. The sooner you finish a job the sooner you start in on the next.

The corporal liked our work, unfortunately. Kannapolis was allowed to sort garbage and I was promoted to the pot-and-pan polishing section. I was Themos Kokenes's assistant. He washed and I dried. Later we formed a goldbricking entente. We both washed and made Conrad Wilson dry.

Pollyanna the glad girl would have found something silver-lined about the hot sink. So did I. "At least," I told Kokenes, "this will give my back a chance to recover from that mop."

When I said "mop," the mess sergeant handed me one. He wanted to be able to see his face in the kitchen floor. After lunch he wanted the back porch polished.

We left the Reception Center mess hall a better place to eat in, at any rate. But KP is like a woman's work—never really done. Conrad Wilson marked one caldron and at the end of the day we found that we had washed it twenty-two times.

Jack Mulligan helped me up the last ten steps to the squadroom. I finally got to the side of my bunk. "Gentlemen," I said to the group which gathered around to scoop me off the floor. "I don't ever want to see another kitchen!"

The next morning we were classified and assigned to the Field Artillery Replacement Center. Gene Shumate and I were classified as cooks. I am a semi-skilled cook, they say, although the only egg I ever tried to fry was later used as a tire patch. The other cooks include postal clerks, tractor salesmen, railroad engineers, riveters, bricklayers, and one blacksmith.

But we'll learn. Already I've learned to make beds, sweep, mop, wash windows and sew a fine seam. When Congress lets me go home, will I make some woman a good wife!

(Chapter III next week)

UNUSUAL FACTS REVEALED

—by "Movie Spotlight"

THE PEPPERY MADCAP LUPE VELEZ, HEADLINER IN "REDHEAD FROM MANHATTAN," ADMITS THAT SHE COINED A MARQUEE NAME FOR HOLLYWOOD, AND THAT HER REAL SIGNATURE READS GUADELOUPE VELEZ VILLAALBOS.
AN HORATIO ALGER TWIST CHANGED MICHAEL DUANE'S LIFE IN TWO SHORT MONTHS FROM A PERFORMER IN RADIO SERIALS TO ONE OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST RAPIDLY RISING YOUNG LEADING MEN.
AT THE OPPOSITE POLE FROM THE LATIN BACKGROUND OF HIS LEADING LADY, LEWIS WILSON IS OF NEW ENGLAND ANCESTRY, WITH THE FAMILY TREE GOING CLEAR BACK TO THE EARLY SETTLERS IN THAT PART OF THE COUNTRY.

A Million Bonds A Day

U. S. Treasury Department

Thirty-eight million dollars worth of War Bonds surround Charles R. Mann and Fred Gerst, supervisors, as they check serial numbers on $50 War Bond packages of 250 bonds each, in the Securities Section of the Division of Loans and Currency of the Treasury, Washington, D. C.

A million bonds a day are received from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and another million are sealed into 4,000 packages for mailing. Exact accountability for every bond assembled and sent out must be kept daily. *U. S. Treasury Department*

S.O.S. Appeal Made To White Oak Women

Every woman in White Oak is invited to come to surgical dressings class next Tuesday night at 7:00 o'clock.

We need your help to complete our quota of 3,000 dressings for the month of July. Don't forget your scissors.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard H. Bell and family wish to thank their many friends for their kind expressions of sympathy and many floral offerings upon the recent death of Mr. Bell's mother, Mrs. J. L. M. Bell, of Gastonia.

If Hitler wins, the issue for you will be living itself and not just the cost of living. Think that over and figure it out for yourself how much beyond 10 percent of your family income you should put into War Bonds every payday.

THE SELLAC COATING FORmerly applied to oranges to prevent their shrinkage in transit has been replaced by a wax coating to save shellac for war use.

Don't spend your pay in competition with your neighbors for scarce civilian goods. Save, America, and you will save America from black markets and runaway inflation. Buy more Bonds every payday. How many bonds? Figure it out yourself.

PHOSPHORESCENT COATINGS used on warships on or near valves, controls, and instruments enable men to find and use them during blackouts.

DON'T DRABBLE IN DEFEAT —Invest in Victory. Buy more and more War Bonds.

WAR BOND PURCHASES PAVE the way for tomorrow's pleasures.

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